Mustapha's Vision.

Addreſſed with Humble and Devout Adoration

TO

THE SUBLIME SULTAN

Pittander Omnipotent

PART III.

O MIGHTY LORD of all things, MOST EXCELLENT PITTANDER! have compaſſion on the ſorrows of thy ſlave; alas! his adoring heart is torn with anguiſh, and his ſoul ſickens with deſpair; for lo! his ſlumbers have been viſited by affliction, and his deep ſleep by a terribie viſion.

Now it came to paſs, that as I lay upon my couch in the night ſeaſon, the likeneſs of a GIANT ſtood before me, and his limbs were of adamant, and his head was of pure gold, and he cried with a dreadful voice, ſaying, I AM MANKIND.

And I looked up and beheld his breaſt, which was of chryſtal, and his heart, which was of fire; in his left hand he bore a branch of olive, in his right hand was a deſtroying ſword.

On his brows he wore a cap of ſcarlet cloth, on which was written, "*Peace, Good-will towards men, and Liberty to the World.*"

Then my ſpirit trembled with affright, and the hair of my fleſh ſtood up.

As he ſpake, his countenance became like the countenance of an HOURI, and he ſaid unto me, Awake, MUSTAPHA, ariſe thou ſlave! for thine eyes are opened, and many marvels ſhall be revealed unto thee.

Then I looked forward, and beheld an immenſe Continent at a diſtance, and methought it was called EUROPE.

And MIGHTY ARMIES were in motion, and there was a dreadful carnage, with groans and howlings and bewailings.

On a ſudden I ſaw divers KINGS, arrayed in purple and fine linen, with crowns of precious ſtones upon their heads, and they marched forward with innumerable hoſts, that they might conquer and deſtroy.

And I heard the prancings of their horſe-hoofs, and the ſound of timbrels, and the ſhouts of triumph, as they ruſhed onward in the fury of their pride.

Then they fell upon A SINGLE NATION, which was without a King, that they might bind the people in fetters of iron, vanquish OPINION by the ſword, and divide the land amongſt themſelves.

Morevover ſundry ſtrong cities ſubmitted to their power, and many thouſands were maſſacred, and women, and children, and aged perſons were ſlaughtered, and divers war-ships were burnt; and on every ſide was treachery, and fire and deſolation.

Now the KINGS who were combined againſt the SINGLE NATION, glorified themſelves, ſaying, "*Yea, verily, this People alſo ſhall have a King.*"

Then the GIANT ſtretched out his right arm, and ſmote the earth with his ſword, and shouted vehemently—"*Come forth my Armies.*"

And in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, *the whole Nation was in Arms*, even every man from the age of ſixteen to ſixty, and they haſtened to meet the KINGS, and to give them battle.

They took alſo with them ſulphur and brimſtone, and javelins, and ſpears, and ſcymetars, and all the implements of war.

The neighings of their war-horſes rent the air, their ſongs of victory mounted to the ſkies.

Before them went a SPIRIT OF LIGHT, whoſe eyes were two ſuns, whoſe voice was the muſic of the ſpheres, and whoſe name was LIBERTY.

And when the ſhrill clangor of their trumpets rattled in the gale—when the threatenings of the hoſt was heard, the MANY KINGS were ſeized with a deadly fear, and they fled in horror and diſmay.

Yea, their immenſe armies were every where diſcomfited, they were driven to the Eaſt and to the Weſt, to the North, and to the South, they periſhed miſerably by thouſands, and the birds of the air, and the beaſts of the field devoured them.

Then the SINGLE NATION took unto itſelf the territories, which they had been conquered from the many KINGS, and gave freedom to the inhabitants thereof, who rejoiced thereat with exceeding joy.

And again I looked, and ſaw afar off AN ISLAND in the northern ſea, its ports were full of ships, its ſurface was covered with abundance, yet its wealth and its commerce were for the advantage of the FEW, while the MANY were in want, in ſubjection, and deſpair.

But *O my Sovereign, My Guide*, how may I make known unto thee the ſequel of my viſion!

For as I gazed, even thou thyſelf, SULIME PITTANDER, wert preſented to my view, ſeated on a throne of ſulpher, with a rod of iron in thy hand; and lo! I heard thee utter theſe words: "*This people is My people, their treaſures are my treaſures—My Will be done.*"

"Go forth, *My People!* and ſubdue *the Single Nation* that hath humbled *the many Kings*, for as my ſoul liveth, *it ſhall be overcome.*"

"Now it is written, that ſociety to be civilized muſt be enſlaved, tranquillity and order muſt be enforced by deſtruction and *alarm*, and our holy religion muſt be eſtabliſhed by BLOOD."

"And the treaſures of *My People* ſhall not be ſpared, until the words of my mouth have been fulfilled."

Then methought the GREAT WINDHAMITE who was beſide thee, with exultation cried out, "Periſh the proſperity of the world, ſo our high places be ſecure."

Moreover DUNDASOPHAT, and LOUGHBOROBOAM and all the MAJORITITES who had found favor in thy ſight, exclaimed with one accord, "Amen, ſo be it."

Now it came to paſs, that the inhabitants of THE ISLAND were poſſeſſed by an evil ſpirit: and the name of the evil ſpirit was LUCRE. And they moved forward in madneſs and in fury to *exterminate* THE SINGLE NATION, and they aſſaulted it by famine, by corruption, and by the ſword. Nevertheleſs THE SINGLE NATION ſmote them ſorely in the preſumption of their pride, drove them backward with ſhame, and triumphed over them. Then throughout THAT ISLAND was remorſe, with murmurings, and lamentation.

But at the ſound of the murmurs, thou didſt wax wroth and didſt ſeize thoſe who uttered lamentations, and didſt cauſe them to be bound in chains, ſent to the uttermoſt parts of the earth, or caſt into the burning fiery furnace which had been prepared for all men who put not their truſt in thee.

"Verily, verily," didſt thou ſay unto them "foraſmuch as ye have erred in your hearts, and have not known my ways, neither have hearkened to my words, but have received my commandments with complaint, ſo ſhall ye every one be chaſtized and tormented, and there ſhall be no ſalvation amongſt you."

Then ſuddenly there appeared an immenſe multitude, that advanced with much clamour, and terrible indignation, and they were even like unto SWINE.

And the SWINISH MULTITUDE cried out and ſaid, "where is this PITTANDER, who would not hearken to our complaints in the hour of our tribulation? We aſked for *Peace*, and he gave us *War*—we called for *reformation*, and he gave us a ſcourge—we demanded *juſtice*, and he laughed us to ſcorn—Away with him, Away with him."

"The LORD OUR KING is merciful and of loving kindneſs, *him* will we honour and obey; by the laws of our forefathers alſo will we abide, but the injuries and inſults of PITTANDER we will not endure."

"Inaſmuch as he would not give ear to the voice of our prayer, but ſent *Spies* into our habitations, and *Informers* to watch over us, and becauſe he SUSPENDED THE LAWS which had been made for our protection, and ruled us by artifice, and cruelty, and corruption, ſo ſhall he be delivered over to rebuke, and JUSTICE ſhall overtake him."

"Thoſe likewiſe who have aided his projects, and thoſe who have ſpoken bitter things againſt us, ſhall account for their miſdeeds, and moreover the Mutes ſhall not be forgotton."

Then methought that thou, OMNIPOTENT PITTANDER! wert ſtricken with fear, and thy cheeks were wet with the dew of trepidation; and all the Miniſters of thy wrath, and all the ALARMITES who infeſted that iſland, began in verity to be *alarmed*.

And the GREAT WINDHAMITE did unſay the words he had uttered in the glory of his power, but no man heeded him, and no man pitied him.

For the ſeaſon of *Jargon* was gone and paſt, the reign of *Réaſon* was begun.

After this, MY PROTECTOR, MY JOY! I ſaw thee no more, even the MAJORITITES, and thoſe who had found favour in thy ſight, diſappeared; but there was a loud outcry, with much agitation, and a terrible trampling of the hoofs of ſwine.

And lo! *thy people* did ſet themſelves againſt the deeds that thou hedſt done, and gave laud unto CHARLEFOX, unto SHERIDANEZOR, unto GREYHOIACHIM, and the OPPOSITES.

The MULTITUDE alſo ſhouted with one accord, ſaying, "*Glory be to Stanthopijah the good, for he likewiſe is our friend.*

Then THE GIANT that ſtood beſide me took the olive bough that was in his left hand and planted it in the earth, and it ſprang up, aud became a mighty tree, the branches whereof extended to the remoteſt corners of the world, and the people of all nations ſought refuge under its foliage.

And there was peace, and merriment, and happineſs, and fraternity amongſt men.

Having beheld theſe wonders, the viſion paſſed from before mine eyes, and I found myſelf awake upon my couch.

But O MAGNIFICENT PITTANDER! be not offended with thy ſlave, for dreams are idle fancies, which the fool alone regardeth.

The whole earth is thine, and all the inhabitants thereof; be not caſt down, for thy power is for ever and ever.

Even as thou haſt ſworn, ſo ſhall it come to paſs, THE LIBERTIES OF MANKIND SHALL PERISH.

Then haſten to the HOLY WOOD with rejoicing, and there ſhall be ſacrifices, and banquetings, and burnt offerings.

The young Maiden from CIRCASSIA ſhall gaze on thee with dove's eyes, till thy ſenſes faint amidſt delight; fountains of wine ſhall flow round thee.

And thy paths ſhall be ſtrewed with roſes, and myrtles, and Caſſia, and rich odours.

Nor ſhall my Hymns of adoration be wanting to conſole thee, for evermore will I glorify thy name.

Muſtapha.

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Thistelton's Visions.

Mrs. S——

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